12-1-1889

The Stentor, December, 1889
Every class should have spirit, loyalty to its organization. One past hindrance to this was the composition of the classes themselves, varying heterogeneous masses of regulars and specials. There was little common interest. The ideal class is a fraternity whose members, when they are borne apart in life, still retain interest in the pursuits and progress of their class mates.

Each class should have a historian to record from week to week interesting class incidents. ’90 has not a scrap of recorded history, no material for their class day. The seniors in ’88 present a good program — those of ’89 a flat one. Will ’90 rise to the occasion, or give a superlatively tame affair?

The time and opportunity to form a new literary society has come. The three existing societies are not equal to the demand for admission. One is for young ladies alone, each of the remaining two have the maximum membership for good work — twenty-five — and there are at least a dozen young men without the fold of either society; there are also sever-
al prospective students. Eight men may participate in a single program without making it lengthy, and this allows work for each member of a society of twenty-five every third week, with two weeks for preparation. Experience has shown this to be a good plan of work. Here are twelve men members of no society, two societies with a full quota, and a coming necessity for another society next year. Now is the time to organize one. The chapel may be used for a hall as the academy societies are allowed to use it, or the president's room. A third society would also relieve the intense rivalry which prevails at present to more than a desirable degree.

Boys who will return from a good prayer meeting and deliberately smash all the street lamps on the way are vandals. This is only one of the censurable acts committed lately on and around the campus. Considerable property has been maliciously destroyed, some of which cannot be replaced, and the work seems to have been done by the same hand. There has not been such a style of young fellows here for a good many years, and they should be made to understand by their fellow students that it is not the kind of fun which the student sentiment approves.

The game of chess has a num-
ber of devotees among the students who are comparatively good players and who seldom satisfy their love for the game because of the lack of an opponent at the right time. The idea of forming a chess club has been agitated to some extent, and it is a good one. An evening a week could not be spent more pleasantly and profitably than in a chess club, playing contest games and listening to lectures on playing as a science. Few mental games yield equal benefit with chess, along with a degree of excitement which is pleasant. Let us have a chess club at once before the winter opens.

We have received the confidential circular of a company which furnishes literary matter, at a very slight cost, to "those who are obliged by a tyrannical college Faculty to waste both mortal time and parental money in gorging a brain with a material that is as essentially foreign to that peculiar intellect as is sawdust to the human system." One who "finds that in doing justice to the physical man he has little time for literary work" may purchase anything from an essay at three dollars to an invective at twenty-five. This company might find it to their interest to contribute toward building a gymnasium for us; until then our students will find time to write their own orations and invectives.
On Thursday evening, November seventh, Professor Gray lectured at Ferry Hall on "Electricity, What is it?" He spoke of the theories of electrical science in relation to the other sciences, and explained that electricity was a form of molecular motion, closing with the following words:

"Motion is the great fundamental law of all material things. We see it in the planets as they whirl through space in obedience to the dictates of the sun, the great physical king of the solar system, who, sitting on his throne in the heavens, directs the operations of a world a hundred million miles away. We see it in the moving cloud, the rolling of the ocean surf, the swaying of the forest trees, and in the ever restless movement of all animated things. We hear motion in the rolling thunder, in the mighty ocean's roar, in the sighing of the wind, and the dashing of the rain; we hear it in the wail of sadness as well as in the song of gladness; we hear it in the voice of music, the song of birds, and the sweet prattle of innocence. It is present in all forms of matter, in life and growth as well as in death and decay. If our organs of hearing were sufficiently acute we could hear the growing of vegetation; we could hear the germinating seed as it sings the song of its new birth; we could hear the opening flower, "when young Spring first questions Winter's sway," saying to an on-looking world, "Behold Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these;" we could hear the heart beats of the budding maple as each unfolding leaf draws its nourishment from the bosom of old mother Earth.

"Again, motion appeals to us through the organs of sight. The sun rises in the eastern sky, and the whole face of Nature sings to us in notes of color. He sends out his swift winged messengers who succeed each other at the rate of from four to seven thousand billion times per second.

"But this is not all. He sends out other forms of radiant energy, we not only see the sun's rays, we also feel them. He causes the molecules of matter to vibrate with greater intensity, giving to animal life the sensation of heat and accelerating, in all kinds of life, all forms of growth. His quivering arrows bombard ocean, lake and river, disengaging from the surface of the water countless billions of atoms of moisture, which, in the form of globules, ascend to the upper regions of the atmosphere, each carrying its little load of electricity. Anon the clouds gather, the lightnings flash, the thunder rolls, the rain descends, a mighty tornado, it may be, bursts upon the unsuspecting earth, and in the mad rush of the elements no one would think that the cause of all
its wild fury could be laid at the door of the apparently harmless sun beams. But so it is; the sun is the center of all the physical energy of our solar system, if not the universe. Like a king on his throne he sends out winged messengers, who fly through space at lightning speed, shedding light and heat upon countless worlds within his domain. From ocean, lake and river he sends teeming millions of floating globules of moisture up into the heavens, only to descend again in the ever recurring rain, which fructifies the earth, causing its seeds to germinate and grow, and making food for man and beast. He causes the winds of commerce to blow, and the traffic of a world floats its busy round under the guidance of this great moving ocean of air. He builds up the coal mines and causes the wood to grow; we put it under the steam boiler and strike the match—behold the wheels of industry begin to turn, the locomotive flies across the continent and the steam ship plies its way across the mighty ocean. Again, he comes in the guise of lightning, and man tames him, makes him subservient to his will—now bearing messages to some distant land, and now speaking in the voice of a familiar friend. Thus the ever restless energy of the universe goes on in its ceaseless round of transmutations."

MY IDEAL MAN.

WHAT SOME YOUNG WOMEN THINK.

My ideal man has five relations to sustain, which are to himself, to men at large, to women, to older people, and to children.

The motto of his first relation is this: "Have a good opinion of yourself or no one else will." This is not to advocate conceit, but to guard against extreme humility. Almost everyone takes a man's abilities at his own estimation.

Secondly, in his relation to other men, he is generous, open hearted, genial and honest. These qualities are all that are necessary to make a man popular with men.

Thirdly, with women he is thoughtful at all times, and courteous. He does not scatter his attentions to all women when he wishes to succeed with any. Women do not like divided compliments, or attentions which are cheapened by common possession. This ideal man never lets a woman take his devotion for granted, because he knows that the wedge of uncertainty is a very useful instrument when cautiously used.

Fourthly, with older people he is respectful. The character of any man is easily understood when he is seen with older people. In no other connection is his kindness of
I have such a heart, or the lack of it, so plainly shown.

Fifthly, with children he is kind and patient. I have often heard a gentleman say that a man who disliked children had a bad heart. So this is another key to character.

The whole matter is summed up very well by Balsac, when he described my ideal in saying, "Nevertheless he was like all men, really strong, gentle in manner, simple in heart, naturally kind." Anon.

Few of us ever realize our ideals either in ourselves or in others, and yet it is well, as the old song says, "to aim high, if you only hit a barn door." With lofty ideals we realize a much higher level than when our ideals are low. We often acknowledge that we expect never to find our ideal, and yet why should he be such an impossibility? If our faith were stronger, perhaps we should be more apt to find him. There is truth in Miss Mulock's lines,

"She who most believes in man,  
Makes him what she believes."

Of course this ideal being is in all points—a gentleman, and my ideal finds his pattern in the Son of the carpenter of Nazareth—"the most perfect Gentleman who ever lived." His courteous manner must come from the heart; his etiquette and gallantry are not, like a dress suit, put on for special occasions, but are the result of the feelings within.

His actions toward women must show that he respects and honors her womanhood, whether she be outwardly beautiful or not.

At home, especially does he show his true character. If a young man is considerate of his mother, gentle and kind to his sisters, no girl need be afraid of his treatment of her.

"Neither does he flatter with his tongue." He does not consider it necessary to turn everything he says into a compliment. And if he ever does give a compliment it is done in such a delicate way as not to make it embarrassing to receive it, nor does it make one feel that it was said simply because the occasion seemed to demand it.

In one thing perhaps my ideal differs from some—he does not smoke, and therefore he is free from all the disagreeable consequences of smoking. Such young men are to be found, though they are few and far between to-day.

These are only a few of the characteristics of my ideal, but they are enough to show what sort of a young man he is.

I have no ideal; I take young men as they are, not as I want them. When it comes to the question of dress I prefer a dude to a day laborer, but so long as they dress neatly, shave every day and
can talk something more than nonsense to a girl and are honorable, upright and manly, they "fill the bill."

My views on that subject are fully expressed, but as it is not every day I have an opportunity of giving my opinions in public I am going to make the most of this one, and ask all young men why they persist in talking nonsense, compliments, flatteries and so forth to girls. Don't you know that our brains are equal to grasping higher subjects? You would not respect a man who was a sort of animated hand organ, able to grind out only the same thing over and over. A little judicious flattering is all very well, we really crave it sometimes, but "a surfeit of sweet things is sickening." — D. D.

Dear "Stentor:"

You have asked me to tell you what peculiar species of the great genus mankind I most admire—in other words, what is my ideal man.

This is a somewhat hard question for me to answer, for the simple reason that I have no ideal man. I destroyed mine some time ago, buried him in the now dim past, but out of my great regard for the "Stentor" I will try to resurrect him.

Mentally then, my ideal man must be of good intellectual development, a man of brains, as we say, with faculties keenly alive and progressive in methods of thought, though guided by sound judgment and common sense.

A man well informed and of broad reading and culture, who, though especially interested in some line, still is able to appreciate other fields of thought than his own. A man whose lively imagination strengthens a quick observation; with some of the poetic and artistic in his nature, though perhaps neither of these traits have been brought out or developed.

A man with keen insight into the character of others as well as of himself—and just here comes in the question of how far a man may be conceited and yet "not think more highly of himself than he ought to think." It is certainly true, as we so often hear, that a man must respect himself and his possibilities, or no one else will, and yet side by side with this, it is possible for a true humility to exist. My ideal man must certainly have found the happy medium between the two, and have learned to moderate his idea of his own intellect and attainments, with the remembrance of how little we can know in this world of all that there is to know. It is often said that girls, as a rule, like conceited men, and perhaps this is true to a degree; they certainly like those who have something in them to be conceited about; but no truely educated
man, one who has had wide experience and knowledge of man, is ever conceited. In my humble opinion it is only the ignorant who are ever really conceited. But we digress—to return, my ideal man would have a mind which an earnest spirit prompts to cope with the social questions of the day, and yet able to turn itself with interest to the smaller matters of every day life. A man with whom one instinctively feels that he would not need to have the point of a joke explained to him, and would not be slow in making one himself once in a while.

Morally my ideal man must possess, first Truth, by which I mean not only truthfulness in speech, but also constancy and sincerity, as when we say that a person is true to his convictions or to his friends; second, he must possess Honesty or uprightness in all his dealings with his fellows, in trivial as well as great matters; and third, he must possess Purity, which is, to me, the crowning glory to a man's character. A man whose pure-mindedness showed itself in his face so plainly that you feel instinctively that here was one to whom you could entrust your inmost thoughts if you chose, without fear of evil inference or misinterpretation.

Besides these, to me, essentials of character, I would like a man to cultivate a strong will, used in intense self-control; showing himself a man not ashamed to stand out against his fellows, for conscience sake, and yet brave to acknowledge himself in the wrong when proved so—and yet none of your "goody goodies" either; a man who, though sometimes led into trouble by his temper, is frank to apologize and quick to make the best amends in his power; whose very experience with his own hardly tamed passions would lead him to be charitable and forgiving towards others. In short

"A creature, not too bright or good
For human nature's daily food."

A man whose superficial life is easy to read in its openness, honesty and purity, and yet the depths of whose nature are not easily sounded by every passing acquaintance; a man whose ready sympathy with, and thoughtfulness for, others, is a most marked characteristic, indicative of a thoroughly unselfish nature, whose great sympathy is only held in check by that restraining will; a character which would appeal more to men than to women, at first acquaintance perhaps, though he must of necessity be a gentle-man at heart.

A lover of the truth, the good, and the beautiful wherever he sees it, and one whose cheerful outlook on life is the result of unshaken faith in the "wise overruling provi-
A man of keen sensibilities, energetic in strength and action, and of true manliness.

Physically I must confess that I am feminine enough to like a man to be very strong, it matters not if he be short or tall, large or small, he can have good muscular development; foremost in outdoor sports of all kinds and abounding in vigorous vitality. In general a man with a fair share of tact, generosity of spirit and broad charity. A man on whose judgment, though seldom given unless asked, his friends could rely and to whom many instinctively turn in trouble sure of finding no "broken reed" but great sympathy and good counsel, and the end of the whole matter is this—a well rounded character.

* * *

LIGHT AND LOVE.

FROM THE GERMAN OF HERMAN HOLTY.

Night disappeared from land and sea,
At God's command: Let there be light!
And when though saidst: "I love but thee!"
Then from my soul, too, vanished night.

Beneath the sun's all-quickening ray,
The flowers spring up in beautious throng;
When thy dear eyes turn night to day,
My soul sends forth its sweetest song.

A. C. D.

THE NOBLE LIFE.

The life which we are living, day by day,
Will mould our futures as men mould the hardening clay.
We may not linger where we would, nor ever stay
In pleasant places, but must onward to the fray.
God grant we, striving, stumble not nor fall,
But, ever mounting, overpass each hindering wall.
Each barrier distanced nearer brings the goal;
Let then new hope and courage fill the sinking soul.—
Courage to do and dare, with hope to cheer the strife,
And love for God and man: these make the noble life.

A. C. D.
THE COLLEGE.

Mr. Eleazer Osborn has moved into the dormitory.

W. D. McMillan is installed as assistant librarian, with control of the reading room. Billy says that they are going to have the system down to a fine point.

Miss Sickels of '90 enjoyed a short visit from her brother Fred during the early part of the month.

H. H. Davis is rooming in the house of Mr. S. D. Ward during the absence of the family this winter.

Nine new students from other institutions are expected to enter the college at the opening of the winter term.

In Mrs. Henry C. Durand the boys have a true friend. She is trying to influence Mr. Durand to build a gymnasium, and he is very favorable to the scheme.

Prof. Baldwin was a competitor of James Sully for the position he now holds at Toronto. His contract with that institution, among other things, states that his salary shall be $3,500 as long as he cares to hold the position. When he is retired he will receive a pension of $1,200 per year and the use of a good brick house for life.

W. T. Chapin has been offered the chair of Psychology, lately vacated by Prof. Baldwin. Mr. Chapin was a student of this college for two years, when he went to Amherst. He then took a post graduate course at Princeton, and is now studying at McCormick Theological Seminary. Should he take the position, it would probably not be until the beginning of next term. He is a fine appearing young man, a thorough scholar, was formally a member of the Princeton Glee Club, and played with the foot-ball team. Lately he has distinguished himself as a foot-ball trainer, and his services in that position would be very acceptable to us. We doubt not that if Mr. Chapin should take up his abode with us he would very acceptably fill an aching void.

Mr. Osborn has made his name immortal by solving the famous prize puzzle of Jill, the Hatter.

Fred M. Stephenson of Menominee, Mich., was here for a few short hours November sixteenth.

Dr. Roberts attended a reception at the residence of Thos. E. Barr '85, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Beloit, November eighth. On the following Sunday he preached the dedicatory sermon of the new church building.

Ned Pratt '92, in company with his father, took a week's hunt for deer in the woods of northern Michigan.

Humiston is one of those who
can do two things at once. He is such an expert at organ playing that he is able to balance himself on a soap box, which not only groans and shakes under his corporeality but also vibrates in sympathy with the chapel organ, and at the same time to play the hymns with pleasing jig interludes. Would that Santa Claus would favor him with an organ bench.

Josiah Sutton's store was broken into one Sunday night, and several boxes of candy were taken. The thieves must have been awfully hungry.

Fred Sharon's father visited Lake Forest on the fourteenth.

R. E. Speer, successor to Mr. Wilder in the Missionary Y. M. C. A. work, addressed our association twice on the nineteenth, and before prayers on the twentieth.

The articles in this issue on "My Ideal Man" will be noticed. Next month some space will be allotted to the boys' side of the question—"My Ideal Woman."

The following announcement is taken from the proof sheets of the new catalogue: "A new Scientific course is offered which will go into effect in the fall of 1891. The present Scientific course will be retained, and, with slight modifications, will become at that time the Latin Scientific course. The new Scientific course will differ from the present one in requiring for admission less Latin, and more Modern Languages, together with a broader basis of scientific training. In college, the study of Modern Languages will be continued for the first two years so that at the beginning of the junior year — the period of first elective work — the student will possess a reading familiarity with both German and French. Progressive, systematic instruction in the sciences will be kept up, and, since it proceeds upon a broader basis of preliminary work, will be uniformly more advanced than in either of the other courses. Combined with this are the same studies in English literature, in history, in mental, moral and social sciences, and the same opportunities for electives as in the other courses."

The storm houses have been put up. The one at the college main entrance is worse than useless. It is so small that there is no room to open the door, hence it is always propped open, and many are the injured unwary heads. If it opened outward, that would be one remedy, but the house is too small anyway. — The road to learning should be made as royal as possible.

Through the slowness and delay of the architect, the Henry C. Durand School of Arts building is still immaterialized. According to the latest bulletin, however, work
W. F. Lewis has been elected superintendent of the Presbyterian church Mission School, on the West side.

Prof. Gray delivered a second lecture at Ferry chapel, on "The Telephone," Nov. 14th. A "question box" followed the lecture: Prof. Gray is well up in knowledge pertaining to the telephone, but he confessed he was "floored" by the brilliant question of a sophomore: "Why is the left ear used in receiving messages?"

The Sunday-school class of Miss Roberts some time since organized themselves into a sewing circle, and now have a considerable amount of work to show as the fruit of their labors. December 14th they will give a fair at Ferry Hall. A number of booths will be erected where all may get material returns for the money given to charity. No admission will be charged but all will be expected to purchase some of the young ladies' work. The proceeds are to be given to the Lake Forest Mission School.

The Sophomore class defeated the academy at foot ball, Nov. 19th, by a score of 6 to 0.

Freshman entering a freshman's room, "Where is your partner? Out.
Where is his pony?
Pony? Has he got a horse?"
Certainly, didn't you know it? Hang him! But I told him to keep quiet about it."

The Delmonico club accepted the challenge of the Willie club to a game of football and on Monday, Nov. 17th, in the presence of a large number of sems, met them to bellum gerere. The game was called at dark, with a score of 4 to 6 in favor of the Willies. The remaining four minutes will be played—sometime.

The engagement of Miss Rose Farwell, '90, to Mr. Hobart Chatfield Taylor of Chicago is announced.

Will Steel of Dixon paid a visit to Lake Forest a short time ago. He spent the time with his cousins Geo. Steel and W. C. Godfrey.

Mr. Peterson of Chicago visited Geo. W. Wright a few days recently.

Friday evening, Nov. 8th, Dr. and Mrs. Seeley gave a reception to the college students and townspeople. It was a very enjoyable affair and well attended. Stiffness and formality were entirely banished. Refreshments were served in the dining room. Dr. and Mrs. Seeley were assisted in receiving by Miss Robinson and Miss Smith, Mr. Prentice and Miss Snell, and Mr. Wright and Miss Camp.

Cass' necktie was heard to speak four different languages at the seminary reception, and he was requested to cover it up.

The Y. M. C. A. week of prayer was fruitful in good meetings and a seriousness in religious matters. There were not as many to come out boldly as had been hoped. We believe however that much good was done and that the fruits will be seen more and more each week. Let us be earnest and keep up the spirit.

The Willie club invited half a dozen young ladies to tea a short time ago in honor of the visit of Misses Woelful and Johnson to Lake Forest. The young ladies reported a pleasant meal, and accordingly were invited to breakfast the next morning at seven o'clock, but they did not appear.

The Stentor has opened an office in the treasurer's room at the college, and a great many inquire of matters concerning the assistant treasurer, Mr. Osborn, more than they do of the Stentor's affairs. The other day a student entered the room and asked,

"Where is Brother Osborn?"

"I can't tell you sir," replied the editor.

"I understand he is to room in the dormitory."

"So I hear," assented our man.

"Well, does he know how to behave himself?"
"I hope so," replied the editor. 
"If he don't he had better learn, don't you think?" inquired the visitor.

The editor replied that he presumed Mr. Osborn had studied college etiquette and was fully prepared to fall in with polite student life. He also said that financial betterment and a general desire for pleasant surroundings, and not any wish to watch the boys, had led him to this important step, and he believed Mr. Osborn would be found to be all that was desired.

"Well," said the inquirer, "I guess brother Osborn is all right, but he does get nervous some times. Now he must not do that anymore; he must be calm, as the poet has said, 'Be calm Eleazer, be calm!' He must stay in his room and furnish cider for the boys and all will go well. By the way, tell him I dropped in to say that I was a little short just now and would pay him my term bill in about six weeks."

The funeral services of Mr. Warren were held in the church on Wednesday, Nov. 12th, at 1 p.m. Afternoon recitations were suspended at the college and many of the students attended.

There was a large number of prominent insurance men from Chicago at the funeral. Mr. Warren represented one of the largest insurance companies in the world, The London, Liverpool and Globe. He was loved and honored by all men. The university, as well as the town people and friends of Mr. Warren, feels it has lost a true friend and extends its sympathy to the bereaved family.

The university foot ball eleven covered itself all over with glory on the 16th by going to Milwaukee and defeating the Graduate Eleven 27 to 0. The Milwaukees were much heavier than our boys and when they appeared on the field it looked blue for Lake Forest. Their half-backs, the Mason brothers, played a splendid game, but the rush line held in scarcely an instance. Kleutsch, who played quarter back, weighed 230 pounds; he made several desperate rushes with the ball.

The entire Lake Forest team deserves honorable mention, as no "breaks" were made. King made a splendid drop kick when the enemy was almost on him, and gained the prettiest goal of the game. Gallwey, Royce, Williams and Everett each made a touch down, making two goals. Prof. Williams played a fine game as center rush and was looked upon as a wonder by the Milwaukee center. Racine had telegraphed the Milwaukees before hand to look out for that prodigy Williams. Sar- tell Prentice umpired and gave satisfaction. Scofield was damaged early in the game, and
Wright took his place. Goodale was hurt but played through. Gallwey was injured but finished without discomfort. He has since learned that his collar-bone was dislocated, his chest muscles strained, and that three ribs were depressed, one beyond repair. It is hoped that he will be in trim for the Evanston game.

The academy and college turned out with a brass band to welcome the eleven on their return. A traveling man from Chicago won $55 on the game; he had never seen our boys before, but bet on their playing nevertheless, and would have spent the entire sum on them if he had been allowed. Milwaukee's hospitality was complete and their treatment of our boys was fine.

One of the college boys has gone security for the good conduct of an academy student. What would be the consequences if he took leg bail?

FERRY HALL.

Misses Josefine Clarke and Idell Houghton left for Spokane Falls last Tuesday to spend the holiday recess.

Miss Francis Hinckley will enter the seminary as a boarder this month.

Messrs. Lucius Wells and Lafayette Young, of Iowa, visited their daughters last month.

It is feared that some items in a late issue gave rise to a wrong impression. It is not the wish of the STENTOR to convey any idea inconsistent with truth.

Mr. and Mrs. DeProsse inaugurated another season of those delightful recitals which all, perhaps the college boys especially, anticipated. They were assisted by Mr. F. W. Holder and the always welcome McGaffey. The compositions were by Angelo DeProsse, and the words of several numbers were written by Ferry Hall girls. The program consisted of sixteen good numbers.

Aletheian Society Correspondent.

The Aletheian has purchased a dozen high-back, oak chairs, which adds greatly to the comfort of its members and the appearance of the hall.

November 20, 1889—Lost!!! A college girl.

Mr. Speer spoke at Ferry Hall Wednesday evening. He gave an earnest talk on foreign missions and told many facts, new to us, about the women of the world and their needs.

The editors of our society paper for November 1st. gave us a pleasant surprise; the paper being made up almost entirely of letters written
to the society by the girls of the class of '89. We should like to let all their friends have the benefit of the graphic accounts of their new experiences. But we give simply one instructive item: "All men and most gentlemen in this part of the South chew tobacco; those who do not chew, smoke; there is occasionally a minister who does not use it at all, but he is a wonder. When the National Educational Association met in Nashville last summer the dormitory building of our school was thrown open for the teachers' accommodation under the restriction that no gentleman should be admitted. The reason was this, given me by the president of our college, 'Most gentlemen, you know, use tobacco and are so careless in their habits that we did not feel we could sacrifice the cleanliness of the house by admitting them.' So the gentlemen were barred out." We are glad the gentlemen of the North are not so far gone as their Southern brethren, but we must say, should some of our fellow students refrain from using the obnoxious weed until after chapel, that exercise, we are sure, would be more enjoyable and also more profitable to a number of the Aletheians.

Lake Forest Seminary received lately, with the compliments of the artist, by prepaid express, a picture after the original painting by F. S. Church, N. A., now in the collection of C. L. Freer, Detroit. Entitled "Knowledge is Power," it represents a beautiful girl in college gown and mortarboard with manuscript in hand, standing unharmed in the midst of tigers, the evils of the world. It is dedicated to the college girls of America. Dr. Seeley wishes to express in this public way the thanks of Lake Forest Seminary to the unknown donor of the beautiful gift.

November twenty-first was one of the red letter days of Ferry Hall, as it was the forty-second birthday of our principal, Dr. Seeley. In his words at evening prayers he showed how much he appreciated the little tokens of remembrance and esteem which he received during the day from his girls. May he pass many such milestones as principal of Ferry Hall.

Nu Beta Kappa Society, Correspondent,

Eject the sweet bulbs
From the room if you will,
But the scent of the roses
Will hang around still.

We suggest to the committee on prizes that next time they procure something less assertive.

The class in psychology deeply regret the departure of Prof. Baldwin, but his place is ably filled by Dr. Seeley.

We advise our vice-president to
acquaint herself with parliamentary rules, and in the future not to mistake the roll call for the minutes of the meeting.

Inquire of "Schanksky" where "climax" grows.

Change of address.

Miss Cad Oliver, formerly of Lake Forest College, has been drafted into the sera, and is now marching under orders.

On the evening of Nov. 1st, the gymnasium was filled with bright and sombre figures from the pages of Shakespeare's dramas. After the grand march, led by Othello and fair Desdemona, the remainder of the evening was spent in dancing. Of the characters represented, Shylock, Perdita, Hamlet, Oberon and Queen Titania deserve special mention. The evening was enjoyed by all, but a few who had engaged in too great festivities the night previous, King Lear and one of the Princes in the Tower, were conspicuous by their absence.

The Annual Convention of the Illinois Organization of the Y. W. C. A. was held at Lincoln, Ill., from the fifteenth to the eighteenth of this month. Miss Ensign, Miss Conger and Miss Greenlee represented our association, and report most interesting and profitable meetings. The presence of the Holy Spirit was felt in the convention, and this year's work begins under more favorable and encouraging circumstances than ever before.

During a recent visit to the city Miss Ellis had a beautiful bag snatched from her hand. The bag contained her pocket book and several other valuable articles, among which was a much prized photograph.

The young ladies of Knox College send greetings to the young gentlemen of Lake Forest who attended the State Contest at Galesburg. The message was conveyed by one of the delegates to the Y. W. C. A. Convention.

Dogs bereaved, dogs belated,
  With your howling rent in twain!
Dogs beheaded, desecrated,
  Disinherited of pain!
Now the "Sems" may sleep in peace,
  And their slumbers n'er cease—
  Now Jim's dog is dead.
And that dismal cry rose slowly,
  And sank slowly through the air,
Full of "Barry's" melancholy
  And Jim's deep despair!
And we heard the words it said,
  Jim's dog is dead—Jim's dog, Jim's dog is dead.

THE ACADEMY.

Gamma Sigma.

F. W. PINE, Correspondent.

The usual morning meetings in the academy during the week of prayer were not held this year. These meeting have always been a helpful and pleasant feature of the
week, and many of the boys regrett that on any account it was deemed necessary to dispense with them.

A change in the evening for holding the academy prayer meetings has been talked of for some time. Thursday night is about the only evening of the week eligible for entertainments and receptions. Consequently the boys are often tempted to desert the prayer meeting for some outside attraction. Tuesday and Friday nights have both been mentioned as desirable. What is the will of the students?

The events of the past few weeks will remind the older boys of the conspiracy times of '87. An article in the December Stentor of that year about describes the present situation. No person who has any regard for his personal appearance will linger for any length of time near a cad window. A little water will not hurt a man, but when it comes to insulting a freshman then indeed the thunders of Jove may be expected to descend. We hope Mr. B—k will not report the matter to his class.

A brass band has taken the place of the orchestra, deceased.

Prof. in Cicero class,—"Please get up Mr. —. We are expected to stand while we sit in this class."

Some damage to property occurred when Prof. Harper's room was "done up." We are glad to state that it was by accident and those who did thoughtlessly what they could not afterwards repair have learned a lesson long to be remembered. The kindly spirit in which the professor took the matter was a severe rebuke.

From the present outlook the graduating class of '90 will be about as large as that of last year, viz.—six. The class is not as evenly divided however between the societies as that of '89. There are five Gamma Sigmas, and two Tri Kappas, this year.

Tri Kappa.

W. G. Sanford, Correspondent.

We were pleased to see Rev. Mr. Burdick among us the fore part of the month.

Roy Miner and G. H. Lamber-ton, both "old boys," are at present attending Hamline College.

F. W. Pine, our Gamma Sig. correspondent, was quite ill for a few days this month.

W. S. Cargill, of the class of '89, is at Bryant, South Dakota.

At Mitchell Hall reception.

She (smiling sweetly), "And where do you prefer the World's Fair being held?" Mr. G., "In my arms." And then he absent mindingly goes down stairs and walks off with a freezer of ice-cream.
We should think that some different arrangement would be made with those broad irons to fasten the papers in the college reading room. As it now is, the papers are spoiled for reading.

An "entrance class" has been formed for the benefit of the little fellows who cannot keep up with the first form. They are being tutored by some of the old second form students.

The academy bell took a short vacation, but is now back among us as happy and noisy as ever.

Our literary societies have been given in charge of the students and we are now on the same basis as the college societies. The boys have taken hold of the work with an energy that points to success.

Wish we had an older brother who "stood in" at the sem. WE would take the cake too.

We understand that a very undesirable "spirit," probably one of the departed "old boys," has had the general management of the cad. the past month.

It is now authoritatively announced that the public are to be treated to another society "Contest." It is expected it will take the form of a joint open meeting, active interest already being aroused in both societies.

We hear that it is not a difficult thing to obtain front seats in the parquet of the academy chapel?

ALUMNI AND PERSONAL.

We present other answers received to the questions addressed to our Alumni in the October issue. The first is the reply from the Rev. J. W. Millar, (a graduate of the class of '83) pastor of the first Presbyterian church at Onarga, Ill. The fact that Mr. Millar is a popular and successful preacher makes his reply the more valuable.

"While the STENTOR has never seemed dull to me, I heartily appreciate your effort to make it still more interesting; and I will gladly aid you in the plan you proposed by your questions.

"But the point of my answers must lie in the fact that I can not answer your questions in the way you imply. Perhaps the greatest pleasure which came to me in pursuing the college course arose from the fact that, just while each study was being pursued, that particular study seemed to give me more pleasure than any other study could. And much of the practical usefulness which I now realize, sprung from pursuing, at the same time, studies of an entirely different kind.

"It was a great pleasure to me to find that there were so many branches of the one "tree of know-
ledge,' and especially to learn the relationship of these branches to the one great 'trunk of truth.'

"I have found it of great practical advantage that I was taught to take a wide survey of the various lines of thought, and that the various powers of mind were trained which are more especially called into play by the pursuance of each line of study.

"Again and again I have been surprised to find that knowledge gained in college—that which I did not expect to be of practical use—has never the less proved to be of the greatest actual service in my work. So you see, I would look upon my college course as a unit, and consider education as one; and so far as I can influence students, I would urge them to expect the most practical advantage from the college course, when it is viewed as a consistent and articulated whole. We must live in the house, and not in the individual bricks.

"First let us seek to be broad men, then, as the needs of our definite life work require, we can afford to be specialists; the after time is the occasion for exclusive attention to one line.

Yours very truly,

J. W. MILLAR."

The pleasant letter appearing below this paragraph is from a lady graduate of whom a class-mate speaks thus: "Mrs. —— was one of the brightest girls in our class, and she was not a whit brighter than she was practical. The house over which she reigns queen to-day is a model little kingdom."

The letter:—

"It gives me much pleasure to learn that the managers of the Stentor intend to improve that magazine as much as possible. My interest in Lake Forest University and its magazine is as great as ever, and I am delighted at every step forward in either.

1. "The work in Latin is of the most practical good to me now.

2. "The study of English Literature gave me the most pleasure in its pursuance.

"I trust that my 'Alma Mater' may ever increase in power and usefulness."

The Rev. B. D. Holter, '86, who has previously been referred to in these columns as a practical and progressive minister, writes the following crisp reply:

"Rutledge, Pa., Oct. 23, 1889.

"In answer to your questions, I consider Psychology of the most practical value; the most usefulable English Literature."

"Yours truly,

B. D. HOLTER."

Rev. Geo. E. Thompson, '86, was married to Miss Maud Cushman at the bride's home, South Bend, Ind., July 30, 1889.

It is reported that Rev. B. D.
Holter, '86, has entered upon a matrimonial alliance with a Pennsylvania lady.

G. A. Wilson and Graham Lee, two of our alumni now at Hartford Seminary, took a trip to Boston a few weeks ago. The Boston papers were silent regarding this piece of news, and it remained for the Stentor to make it public.

It may be well to state that Prof. Baldwin used to be managing editor of The Nassau Lit.

Died, at Ravenswood, Ill., on the 18th inst., Miss Mary Samuels, daughter of Hugh Samuels, aged 26 years. Miss Samuels was graduated in '84. Of an amiable disposition and bright mind, the deceased lady was highly esteemed by all who knew her. The interment was at Graceland, on the 20th.

E. E. Nourse, '88, took the prize at Hartford Seminary for standing the highest of his class in Hebrew, last year.

A. M. Welch, the hustler of '91, is fast climbing up fortune's heights. He and his uncle have each bought a half interest in a large clothing store at Winterset, Iowa.

ANOTHER OPINION.

"Undergraduate study has these ends in view: to acquire a facility, cultivate a method and get a stock-in-trade for future use. The first is most essential, and I acquired it especially through the study of Roman Law under Prof. Kelsey, though its germs are found in the work in Logic and Psychology. The getting of method deals with the regulative and the practical, and not much good work can be done without it. It is the balance wheel to carry one past dead points—dangerous points.

Nothing compares with linguistic studies to get this. Prof. Zenas gave me this idea. Practical life has much detail which must be looked after and a grasp of wholes taken too, if a man is seeking the highest. One must not rake straws and miss the golden crown above, nor be a theorist and miss details to grasp wholes—a ship without ballast. Ruskin calls a genius 'one in whose head everything he reads, hears, and sees sticks fast, ready to furnish anything in the way of fact, science, and illustration.'

To a certain point one likes the study he most cultivates; this was my experience. —Alumnus."

EXCHANGE.

This year a new rule takes effect at Yale. The usual Thanksgiving recess being omitted, the Christmas recess is extended one week to Jan. 7th.

That there has been great pro-
gress in college journalism within the past year is shown by the excellent class of papers on our exchange table. Among them the College Rambler ranks very high; it is gotten up in an exceedingly attractive and interesting style and its editorials are well worth pursuit. The Coup D'Etat also ranks well in matter and style.

We heartily agree with the editorial in the Round Table concerning state oratorical contests. Go ahead Beloit, take the initiative and start annual contests in your state. We wish you success. Lake Forest believes sincerely in them even if she didn't win.

The Coup D'Etat quotes the Stentor's remarks relative to the Galesburg banquet, adding something about our delegates being connoisseurs. We have lost our French dictionary, so we make a wild guess and conclude that the Coup D'Etat means to call us bass drums with the heads knocked in.

To quote again from the Coup D'Etat, "Although the Lake Forest Stentor is not regularly on our exchange list, a number of our girls have received copies of the contest number from the L. F. U. boys, upon whom they made so deep an impression." It may show beastly stupidity on our part, but we want to ask if the above sentence is not ambiguous in its rhetoric; for whom does the Coup D'Etat mean the "upon whom" and the "they," the young ladies or us? Thick headed as we are we feel the horrible suspense.

The publication of the University Lookout has been prohibited by Chancellor Spence, of Chattanooga University, because it was published by the students in a way which did not exactly suit him. We urge the college press to condemn such action.

The first Sunday edition ever issued by a college paper has been published by the Cornell Sun.

Three prizes have been offered by the Harvard Glee Club for the best compositions of either glee or college songs.

The Journal and Student of Miami University have been consolidated lately, and will hereafter be known as the Student.—Ex.

LATE NEWS.

The college boys gave Herr Litchfeldt his annual turkey last week.

The Ferry Hall class of '90 have adopted a pretty class emblem. It is a ring formed by the intertwining of figures representing their year of graduation.

The Groves brothers of New Lebanon, Pa., have moved into Dr.
Hodge's house. Their mother came west last Tuesday to act as matron.

The Athenaeum Society extends an invitation to its open meeting Friday evening, in Ferry Chapel.

We have three expert type writers in the college, Dodge, Bainton and Danforth. Dodge has a new "Hammond."

The president has enlarged his stables to accommodate his fine new team.

Charlie Durand was thrown from his wagon recently. The fall broke his collar bone in a peculiar place, one-half inch from the sternum. He will be compelled to lie flat on his back for two more long weeks.

A party of students has been organized to attend the Auditorium opening next Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Seeley entertained the young gentlemen students at Thanksgiving dinner. The Doctor and his wife have given these dinners every year since they took up their home in Lake Forest.

An afternoon children's tea was given by several young gentlemen in the college on the 23rd. The reception room was fancifully and ingeniously decorated. The young lady guests brought their dolls and talked baby language. The invitations, acceptances, bibs, and costumes were all very unique.

Friday evening, Nov. 22nd, the Zeta Epsilon Society held an open meeting having the nature of a Shakespeare evening, in the College Chapel, to which all the other literary societies and many friends were invited. The program was made up of a piano solo by W. H. Humiston, given in his usual masterly way; a declamation entitled, "The Moor's Apology," taken from Othello, delivered with great effect, by W. H. Matthews; a Shakespearian paper edited by N. B. W. Gallwey, which abounded in real witticism; a selection well rendered by the Z. E. Quartet, entitled "The Fairy Song," from Midsummer Night's Dream, and lastly a debate as to whether Bacon wrote the works accredited to Shakespeare. Mr. Everett on the affirmative supported Bacon and Mr. Wright upheld Shakespeare. The decision was two for the affirmative, one for the negative.

Prof. Baldwin's "Hand-book of Psychology" is used as a text book at Johns Hopkins, Rutgers and the Universities of Virginia and South Carolina.

Again the L. F. U. Band is a reality. The old instruments have been hunted up and a few new ones procured. Prof. Quinn of Chicago is leader. Several practice meetings have been held and some advancement made. As there has been considerable financial outlay
any donation would be thankfully received. Band—Z.

Another of our leading professors may be taken from us. Prof. Griffin has received a very flattering call to the principalship of a large female seminary at Middle Granville, New York. The offer is entirely unexpected, and although the position is better financially than the one he now holds, the professor has not yet accepted.

Mr. Ernest Patrick, an old college student, spent Tuesday with his friend, G. H. Steel. He came up to accompany his sister home.

Miss Minnie Mason attended the recital Monday evening.

Rich. K. Fox has flooded the college lately with advertisements of the foot-ball numbers of his invaluable paper.

Mr. Humiston has been hired as church organist, at a good salary.

G. H. Steel was ordered to Omaha on post-office business during recess.

The sophs would like a reply from the freshman to the challenge to a game of foot-ball sent them a month ago.

"The engagement of F. W. Ridgeway to a classmate is announced." H. S. Journal.

The smoke nuisance has begun again. It is unsafe to leave a window open while the furnaces are being fired, if one wishes to keep anything clean. There used to be a good smoke consumer in the boiler room, then there was comparatively little soot flying in the air.

"A mortar board may be defined as a square, black, flat, overshadowing hat worn by university men to distinguish them from mere citizens. It may also be defined as an affectation, or an anachronism, or as an absurdity, or as a folly. * * * * Give us more room in the upper story and less thatch."—The Independent.

The first definition is good but the writer must have had a little trouble with the "gown" before he added the second.

Through the efforts of R. P. Wilder and R. E. Speer, about $800 has been subscribed toward the support of an alumnus as foreign missionary. This is to be contributed monthly by the envelope system. Boxes have been placed inside the chapel doors, in which the students are requested to place the envelopes provided for the purpose, with their monthly offerings, on the first of each month. Alumni and others who have subscribed may make checks payable to C. O. Anderson, chairman. A mass meeting of students will be held this month to decide to whom our support shall go this year.
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